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THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, SEPTEMBER 13, 1897.

Work of the Grand Jury.

A great deal of public interest is being taken in the current reports that the grand jury now in session is making a rigid investigation of the cases of saloon keepers in Wheeling who are doing business under what is known as short licenses—that is, state licenses which only grant permits to sell beer, other malt liquors and wines. A very large majority of the saloon men have taken out such licenses, it appears, and, contrary to law, are selling whisky and other spirituous liquors, to traffic in which would require the payment of an additional license fee to the state of \$250. The state is thus deprived of considerable revenue.

In response to the demand of the state authorities the matter is being investigated and it is probable that a large number of indictments will be the result. There are differences of opinion regarding the extent to which this prosecution should go, but no one doubts for a moment that since the law has been violated it is clearly the duty of the proper authorities to execute it as they are sworn to do. The result will doubtless be that the licenses will hereafter be paid, since that may be found to be a less costly way of conducting business than by the evasion of the law and running the risk of having to pay heavy fines and costs, as provided by the law.

In commenting on these cases, however, the evening paper has undertaken the somewhat remarkable task of advising the court and the grand jury as to their duties in the premises. In an article which seems to be inspired for a purpose, the point is made that the Ohio county grand jury should overlook a dereliction of duty on the part of more than a hundred saloon keepers because the same state of affairs exists in other counties. In other words, violations of the law here must be excused because the authorities in some neighboring counties are not doing their sworn duty. This is strange advice for a public journal to give the officers of Ohio county and the courts of the county.

We have no idea as to what extent the grand jury will go, the matter of finding true bills against those who have been short in their licenses, but the natural presumption is that the aggregate fines imposed in each case where indictments are sustained will probably about cover the shortage; if it goes beyond that it will be because the court may in its discretion impose a fine sufficient to make it serve as a salutary lesson for the future. The Intelligencer does not know that this is true, nor is it in possession of any information which would warrant an anticipation of the action of either the grand jury or the court.

The Intelligencer does not believe that the saloon keepers are wholly at fault in the matter. In the article in our evening contemporary the statement is made that the saloon men "acted on what they considered good advice." Perhaps the evening paper knows what it is saying. The Intelligencer does not believe that the authorities of West Virginia and the prosecuting attorney of Ohio county have given any one authority to promise immunity to people who take out short licenses. From whom, then, did this "good advice" come? Who was it that advised these men that they would be safe in running a risk of selling liquor without a state license? The lawyer who would give such advice must have something in view for himself, possibly a big fee for defense. It appears, and may develop, that the saloon men have been deceived by some one. They will likely hereafter weigh carefully the value and authority of advice before acting upon it.

The evening paper does not show itself to be unbiased in the matter when it calls attention to the fact that certain officers of the court will make big fees if indictments are sustained. This is an attempt to prejudice the cases before they are decided. The law allows the officers the fees, and if in these instances they will reach a high aggregate it is because there has been a large number of derelictions and no discrimination or favoritism shown. The grand jury which is considering the matter is composed of good men who have nothing at stake and nothing to gain for themselves.

Unclean Tactics.

It was openly charged in the miners' convention at Columbus that the pressure on the part of the extremists to reject the proposition to resume on the 65 cent basis was inspired by politicians to injure Senator Hanna's chances in the Ohio campaign, the agreement having been brought about by his mining interests. Political tactics were resorted to in the effort to reject the compromise by men who were charged with having received money from Senator Hanna's

political enemies, and one active worker against ending the strike is said to have been inspired by revenge on account of the appointment of Powderly as Commissioner of Immigration.

It is fortunate for the miners' organization that these men who lugged politics into a convention called to settle a strike involving great suffering and grave dangers to the peace of communities were in the minority. The political managers who were at the bottom of the infamous business will find that the wage workers of Ohio will be the first to resent such an attempt to prey upon their distress for political purposes. Mr. Hanna will lose nothing when the public comes to understand these matters.

Falsehoods Disproven.

The Bryan-McLean combination over in Ohio, which has been counting upon an imaginary feeling between Senators Hanna and Foraker to enter into the senatorial contest in that state, and work out the defeat of the former, received its first great back-set Saturday at Burton, Ohio, where the sight of both senators pulling together for the party was witnessed. The two gentlemen not only drove to the meeting in the same carriage, but they spoke from the same platform and each expressed the warmest personal regard for the other.

In his speech Senator Hanna said: "I appreciate from the bottom of my heart what Senator Foraker has said about our friendship. It refutes the calumnies and scandals about factional troubles in the Republican party of Ohio. I want to tell this audience that not all the Democratic papers in this country can tear us apart or make a breach between J. B. Foraker and myself. I know he is too great a man and too great a Republican to be influenced by such nonsense." Mr. Foraker spoke in the same strain.

This should be enough to show the Democratic press and politicians of Ohio that their effort to provoke a factional fight in Ohio will prove a failure. The nonsense which is being indulged in about Foraker having his knife out for his colleague is disproven, and the further effort to make it appear that Mr. Foraker is fighting the administration is given the lie by Mr. Foraker himself in his Saturday's speech, in which he laid special stress, according to the dispatches, on the necessity of the election of a Republican assembly, not only to achieve the election of Hanna, but to give McKinley the endorsement of his own state.

Deprived of their favorite argument in support of the silver fallacy, and their effort to stir up a factional fight among Republicans having failed, there seems nothing left for the Bryanites of Ohio but to calmly await the inevitable defeat they will sustain in November. A party which, in the absence of a popular issue to force, has nothing but falsehood and scandal to base its campaign upon is doomed.

The Hazleton Tragedy.

The action of the sheriff of Luzerne county, Pa., in ordering his deputies to fire into a mob of striking foreigners, which resulted in the killing of twenty-one of the strikers and the serious wounding of many more, seems to have been a case of a man in authority losing his head at a time when cool deliberation was necessary. The circumstances of the shooting, as reported by the dispatches, do not bear out the claim made by the sheriff that such murderous conduct was necessary.

Though it is true that the mob was composed almost entirely of ignorant, uneducated foreigners, who do not even speak the English language, and that they comprised a lawless element, there was no warrant whatever for shooting them down like so many dogs because they refused to obey the sheriff's orders. The latter was in command of 102 deputies, a force sufficient to have arrested the leaders of the foreigners, at least, which would have possibly accomplished the result desired. The shooting seems at this time to have been absolutely inexcusable. It is hoped, for the credit of Luzerne county, however, that an official investigation will show mitigating circumstances for the sheriff.

The incident calls attention again to the fact that our law officers, in dealing with assemblies of striking men, whether they are engaged in unlawful conduct or not, cannot be too careful during their enforcement of the law in governing their own actions. On such occasions cool-headedness on the part of a commanding officer is the essential thing to prevent unnecessary bloodshed.

In this case the sheriff and his company of deputies were not dealing with an armed mob. Investigation shows that not a single individual among the foreigners carried any sort of deadly weapon. The sheriff must have been able to see this, and he must have known that his company of 100 armed men would have been able to place under arrest, without a very severe struggle or serious injury to any one, a sufficient number of the offending foreigners to serve as a warning to the crowd to disperse.

The Strike Settlement.

Wise counsel finally prevailed in the convention of miners' representatives at Columbus and the great strike which has been in progress for more than two months is practically settled, so far as Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and West Virginia are concerned. This was accomplished by the acceptance of the advance of twenty per cent in wages offered by Pittsburgh operators, with the proviso that the strike be kept up at all mines not agreeing to the rate. Although ten days is given in which all strikers may resume work, in order that the miners in other districts may confer with the operators and get the price, if possible, it is very probable that the present week may witness a general resumption of work in most of the Pennsylvania and Ohio districts.

The result of the convention, after four days of wrangling between the cool-headed leaders and the representatives of the extremists, who would listen to no compromise but would prefer to prolong the strike and its consequent suffering, is a distinct gain for the miners. In the first place, those who go to work receive four-fifths of the amount of increase they demanded, with the prospect of getting the entire amount in the arrangement of a scale for next year at the December joint conference. In the second place, the miners' organization has the credit

of having conducted a national strike involving grave responsibilities on peaceful lines and won a peaceful victory. In the third place, the acceptance of the operators' proposition renders more hopeful the ultimate adoption of the uniformity agreement, which will make the improved conditions under which the miners will work permanent, and insure that they will not only receive fair wages but that they will be honestly paid.

Judge Shiras, of Iowa, asked concerning the right of strikers to parade, replied: "The question of whether the striker or any other citizen has a right on the public highway depends wholly on what he is there for. If he is there for a lawful purpose his right is clear, but he has no right to be there for an unlawful purpose." This is the whole matter in a nut-shell. No injunction can or does restrain a man from the enjoyment of his natural and legal rights, unless, of course, it is unjustly used, and in that event the law protects the victim.

Events, a monthly magazine, published in this city, made its bow to the public Saturday. It is published by the Events Publishing Company, and is devoted to matters of a social nature pertaining to West Virginia and neighboring towns in other states, to art and literature and harmless athletic sports. The first number is meritorious as to contents and neatly printed, the title page especially being a work of art. It is worthy of support and the enterprise ought to succeed.

A section of the famous Blarney stone from Blarney castle in Ireland, which has been on exhibition at Atlantic City, has been stolen and is held by the thieves for ransom. Perhaps the thieves have overvalued their booty, since there are enough sections of the "genuine Blarney stone" in America to build a duplicate of the castle, and the exhibitors will not find it difficult to replace the stolen specimen.

A young woman who sued a New Yorker for breach of promise, placing the damage to her affections at only \$5,000, is possibly moved to name so modest a sum in view of the fact that, as admitted in her complaint, she has already received \$20,000 worth of presents from him. It isn't every breach of promise suit in which liberal credit is given on account.

What's this? The Kansas Populists applying for an injunction? It takes the Populists to illustrate the beauties of inconsistency.

SHORT STORIES OF THE DAY.

Once when General Butler was in Portland a great reception had been arranged in his honor and the largest hall in the town was engaged to hold it. The place was lavishly decorated and one white muslin banner especially attracted the general's attention. On it was painted in large black letters: "General Benjamin F. Butler, the hero of Five Forks." And beneath the big letters somebody had written: "And goodness only knows how many spoons."

Time's Changes.

A pretty story is told of how Henry M. Stanley wooed and won Miss Dorothy Tennant. Miss Tennant was the original of Sir John Millais' famous picture, "Yes or No?" It seems that Stanley had asked the question and the reply was "No." The great explorer went to Africa again and after several years returned to London to find himself the most talked-of man of the day. The thought of Miss Tennant was still uppermost in his mind. When he met her at a reception she made conversation by asking him: "Do you find London much changed, Mr. Stanley?" "No, I haven't found London changed, and I've not changed, either," returned the explorer, with his usual reticence; "have you?" "Yes, I've changed," answered Miss Tennant, softly. A few days later Millais received a note from his former subject, beginning: "My Dear Sir John: The momentous question has been at last decided. It is a joyful and triumphant 'Yes!'"

The Selfish Cow.

Little Frances has always lived in the city, and, of course, she has not, therefore, had many opportunities for studying the habits of the bossy cows, says the Cleveland Leader.

A few days ago she went to visit her aunt. Old Spot was in the lot back of the barn, pursuing the habits peculiar to her kind, when the little girl caught sight of her.

For a long time Frances stood at the fence, peering between the pickets, at the ruminating cow.

"You naughty old cow," Frances was saying, "I should think you'd be ashamed of yourself!"

The cow stopped chewing for a moment, looked wonderingly at the child, then flung her head around to stare away a fly that was biting her upon the back, and went on enjoying her cud.

"I think you're just as mean as you can be," said Frances, crowding a little closer to the fence, "you're just a selfish old thing, that's what you are!"

"Why, Frances," her mamma exclaimed, "what are you scolding the bossy for?"

The little girl turned around, with an injured look, and replied:

"I've asked her half a dozen times for some of her gum, but the silly thing won't give me a bit!"

The World's "Upstairs."

A young lady was sketching in water-colors the other day in a suburban place and three little Italian children came and played about her, says the Boston Transcript. They looked at her picture, and seemed to be much interested in it. She had painted in her sky, but had merely outlined the landscape. She was curious to see what the children thought of her picture at this stage.

An Insubtle Drunkard.

Dr. Ernest S. Lewis tells the New Orleans Times-Democrat the following story of youthful depravity and imperfection:

"During my last trip to Europe I sat at a table near a French lady and her little boy, a seven-year-old youngster, who drank a glass of claret at each meal. Two or three days out the lady failed to appear at dinner, but the youngster came to the table and drank wine with a seat worthy of a man. He first drank a glass of claret, then three glasses of white wine, and then another glass of claret. I remarked at the youngster not showing any sign of intoxication whatever, but after his fifth glass of mixed wines I thought it time to interfere, both on general principle and out of consideration for his absent mother. I did not know just what to say, but finally spoke pleasantly to him in French, saying: 'Don't you think you are drinking a good deal of wine for one of your years, my boy?' I got my answer quickly. It was: 'Don't you think

PIANOS, ETC.



SOFTLY, 1897

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you ought to mind your own business, sir?" I decided on the spot that I might as well, and did."

True to His Bringing-Up.

A writer in the "Independent" has discovered something rare—a donkey boy in Cairo with a sense of the ideal. Most boys of his profession are a good-natured lot, but few are the vices they cannot teach. Little Hassan, on the contrary, seems to have principles, and is quietly staunch in his adherence to them.

Once he refused a cigarette, says the traveler, and in all the donkey boys smoked.

"I don't," said Hassan, who looked about eleven, was short, very brown, very scantily dressed, quite dirty, had only one eye and trotted behind the donkey with rounded shoulders and head craned forward. "I don't. If I did, my family would beat me, and quite right, too."

"But who are you, and who are your family?" I asked.

"Ah!" he said, proudly, "we are Sudanese. In the Sudan, we are strict. To smoke, to use wine, to drink coffee, not to pray—these are shameful things; and if a man does anything impure they hang him to a tree with his face toward the sun."

Not Good Enough.

Nothing is good enough that is not as good as it can be, says the "Morning Star." The verdict "good enough," says a well-known writer, which in boyhood passes the defective task, will become "bad enough" when the habit of inaccuracy has spread itself over the life.

"You have planned the board well, have you Frank?" asked the carpenter of an apprentice.

"Oh, it will do," replied the boy. "It doesn't need to be very well planned for the use to be made of it. Nobody will see it."

"It will not do if it is not planned as neatly and as smoothly as possible," replied the carpenter, who had the reputation of being the best and most conscientious workman in the city.

"I suppose I could make it smoother," said the boy.

"Then do it. Good enough has but one meaning in my shop, and that is perfect. If a thing is not perfect it is not good enough for me."

"You haven't made things look very neat and orderly here in the back store," said a merchant to a young clerk.

"Well, I thought it was good enough for back there, where things cannot be seen very plainly, and where customers seldom go."

"That won't do," said the merchant, sharply, and then added, in a kinder tone: "You must get ideas of that kind out of your head, my boy, if you wish to succeed in life. That kind of 'good enough' isn't much better than 'bad enough.'"

The Prince's Lesson.

Little princes are much like other children. An exchange relates that the son of the Crown Prince of Prussia did not like to be washed in the morning, and he often made a great fuss about it.

One day his governor reported him to his father.

"Very well," said the crown prince, "after this let him go unwashed."

So the next morning the prince did not have his face washed, nor his hands and he went out to walk with his governor, feeling proud to think that he had got his way.

Around the palace of the prince there were many soldiers, who watched to see that no harm came to the royal family. These soldiers always saluted the children whenever they went by. This time, however, the first soldier the little prince passed stood still and straight, and did not salute. The prince looked displeased, but said nothing. Presently he came to another soldier, but he also stood still and did not salute.

When the walk was finished and they had passed many soldiers, none of whom paid any attention to the prince, the little fellow dashed in to his father, exclaiming:

"Papa! Papa! You must whip all your soldiers! They refuse to salute me when I pass."

"Ah, my son," said the crown prince, "they do right, for clean soldiers never salute a dirty little prince."

After that he took a shower bath every morning.

Spare the Birds!

O God! that thou wouldst touch my tongue With fervor so divine, That every heart might feel my words As they were words of Thine.

O Thou that know'st all human hearts, Know what all they have or need, I pray Thee make them tender, And give me power to plead!

Thou know'st the little birds, O Lord, The birds that Thou hast made; Thou seest them singing in the sun, And brooding in the shade.

The bonny, bonny little birds! It is their hour of need; They have no power to beg for life; It is for them I plead.

The human cry to God is still For mercy, mercy, mercy! The birds sing only, "God be praised," And "Holy, holy, holy."

They have no power to cry to us When pride or fashion slays them For women who pretend to love, And, Judas-like, betray them.

For women, who will praise the song, Then bid them slay the singer, That the wee head or tortured breast Some added charm may bring her.

Could ye but see the bright wings torn From birds alive and bleeding, And note their quivering agony, I had no need for pleading.

The wingless form flung in the dirt; Its deathly pain and terror Would wake in every woman's heart A bitter sense of error.

Ten thousand thousand little birds, In cruel hands a-dying, Have heard, with breaking mother hearts, Their hungry nestlings crying.

The bonny bonny, little birds! It is their hour of need; They have no power to beg for life; It is for them I plead.

—Miss Elizabeth Freeland.

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